

(Continued.)

The color rose slowly into her cheeks. The man's bearing was insolent and offensive. His black eyes seemed to stare at her. It was an insult. He was a very different person to the cringing little man who had welcomed her with all politeness.

"Do you mean," she said, "that you wish to turn me out?"

"I mean," he said, "that it would be well for mademoiselle to seek more suitable quarters. This is a respectable family hotel. You should take rooms in the quarter St. Michel—*Mais monsieur! monsieur!*"

She looked at him, suddenly thrown open and Dene, who was in a towering rage, had stretched forth a great hand, and, lifting the little man up by the collar had shaken him as if he were a rag doll. He had a dim glow in his cheeks were livid and his teeth were chattering. Dene was still beside him with anger.

"Now tell me what you mean, sir," by shouting his lady," he said fiercely.

Mons. Legrasse was eringing, but quite ready to justify himself.

"I have not the desire to be retained," I have not the desire to insult mademoiselle. I have merely obeyed orders which I dare not ignore. It is Monsieur the President who has told Monsieur Dene to read his notice."

Dene glanced through the note which Legrasse handed to him, and then, with a look directed to the President, then, with an angry exclamation, he tore it into pieces.

"The President has been mistaken," Dene declared shortly. "I shall see him in a few minutes, and will set matters straight. In the meantime, out, and take your bill with you!"

The landlord withdrew, but with considerably less than his usual politeness. He bowed and then left him. Then he turned to Terrassa.

Her first expression on seeing him had been one of glad relief; since then her face had clouded over. She added:

"I have given you no permission to come here, or to interfere in my affairs, Mr. Dene," she said. "Please explain your visit at once, and leave me!"

"Mine," he said bluntly, "is the next room, and the hotel is like a great match-box. I heard a few words of conversation between Eugene Ramirez—also I heard what Legrasse had the effrontery to say to you!"

She looked at him steadily.

"You mean," she said, "that you have been listening."

"I heard what Legrasse said to you," he repeated.

"I suppose," she said, "that your light such conduct must appear to me?" she remarked coldly.

"I cannot help it," he answered.

"I heard the man's insolence, and was angry. I saw his blood coming down. Listen to me, Miss Denison. You are alone in this outlandish place, and I claim the right to be satisfied with you. I am not a soldier, while at arm's length. It is not reasonable. Come! I have a bargain

Distributors: L. C. PRIME CO., Ltd., ST. JOHN, N. B.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS,
FREDERICTON.

Lucia shrugged her beautiful shoulders, but her eyes were lit with fire.

"Sagrada was ill-advised, it is true," she said. "He was ill-advised to trust in those who betrayed him. He was bold and there are few like him in San Martina. If there were more we should have a peaceful and happy time, instead of trembling in the face of the unknown. He should proclaim a revolution."

"Is it really as bad as that?" Denise asked gravely.

"The President was white with rage," Lucia said, "and he was angry with me. I lost his dignity."

"I trust you will remember, Senorita Denise," he said, "that my daughter is young and impressionable, and also that she is a woman."

"I am concerned which she is wholly ignorant of."

Lucia's lip curled, but she answered nothing.

"I am not," said the woman, and Denise gave her arm to the Senator. For a few minutes conversation was abandoned; but she could cross that bridge when she came to it. The President talking to Lucia in a low, severe tone. The girl took her seat with a hard, defiant look upon her face, her whole expression for the moment changed.

Dinner was served at a round table

In the centre of a great, somewhat bar-lookng apartment. Four negro servants in handsome livery and superintended by an English butler, waited at table and two more worked the great fans which hung from the ceiling. The cooking and wine were alike excellent. As the dinner progressed Dene grew a little thoughtful. He had seen so much poverty during the day amongst the half-breeds and lower classes of the town that the contrast with such magnificence as this was rather unpleasantly suggestive. There were no guests but when he came in late and took his seat after a constrained greeting with Dene.

To be Continued

CHARGE INFANTICIDE

Winnipeg, Man., May 20.—(Mar.) Jane Casemore, 26, who is engaged at the King Edward tuberculosis hospital as a domestic servant, was arrested by Inspector Stark and Detective Sergeant Bishop, of the city police, last night, on the charge of the murder of her newly born child.

Shortly after marriage many a man has discovered what real happiness was.

cupants of the house, were awakened by the crackling of flames and escaped by jumping from a second-story window.

All the world may love a lover, except the one particular object of his affection.
